SORRY TO QUIT BONE ALLEY.

MARTIN SCHREINER HAS LIVED IN THE BLOCK SIXTY-TWO YEARS.

HE WAS IN WASHINGTON IRVING'S EMPLOY PREVIOUS TO THAT TIME, AND REMEM-BERS HIM WITH FONDNESS-THE AU-

THOR'S KINDNESS OF HEART. The block of tenement-houses on the East Side hounded by Houston, Stanton, Willett and Pitt sts, containing the famous Bone Alley, which has for a long time been one of the worst eyesores in the city, is before long to be torn down, and in its place will be laid out a park, where, instead of darkness and filth and squalor, there will be sunshine and the green of grass and trees. But when Bone Alley and the surroundhouses are demolished, there is at least one ald man who will be made forlorn and homesick.



MARTIN SCHREINER.

His came is Martin Schreiner, and for sixty-two years his only home has been in the block bounded by these four streets. He is nearly eighty years old, and whenever he speaks of the coming desolation of his home there is just the faint suggestion of a tear in his eye, and an ominous trembling of his lips.

Martin Schreiner lives at No. 122 Pitt-st., and be was seen there the other afternoon by a bune reporter. At the lower floor of the house, the reporter stopped to ask whether Marth lived there. There was a surly summons to "Come in," and, as the door was opened, the typical ling rooms of a tenement-house were revealed. pit and evil odors were everywhere. The halls me bad enough, but the living-rooms were worse, as if the filth of half a dozen squalld gencations had been accumulating. And calmly ested in the midst of this were the mother, ar soult daughter (at least so they appeared to be) and two small children. The mother was the one to answer the questions as to where Martin lived, and she directed the reporter to the rooms on the floor above.

AN AGREEABLE CONTRAST.

As the stairs were climbed, through a dirtbegrimed window could be seen the dank and dingy rear walls of the famous Bone Alley tenement-houses, the very stones reeking with filth and mould and grime. The little yard between the two was littered with all sorts of castaway rubbish of the denizens of the neighborhood, A few steps more and the door of Martin's home was reached, and, in answer to the knock, there was a low but hearty permission to enter.

The interior of the sitting-room was a surprise It was poorly furnished. Only the necessaries of a humble life were there, but when the door was shut the dirt was left behind. Surrounded as it was by some of the flithfest homes in the metropolis, this small room was as clean and neat as the hard work of a good housewife could make it. In the middle of the room, stretched from a table to the back of a wooden chair, was an ironing-board, and Martin's good wife was busily at work froning some clothes. At the window overlooking Pitt-st. sat Martin. As the intruder entered, Mrs. Schreiner turned from her work to place a chair for the accommodation of her unexpected guest, and the old man rose from the chair to bid him welcome.

When he was asked to tell his story, the old man smiled softly, as if thinking of the days that are now long past, and then slowly nodding



SCHREINER.

his white head, he began. "Well," he said, "I was born in a little town in Bavaria, that's in Germany, you know, in 1816. Yes, I'll be eighty years old soon-in a few months. That's a long time ago, isn't it? My father was a farmer. He had a little tract of land and a horse and Wagon, and he used to do all that he could to get living. I went to school when I was a boy and as I was the oldest, I used to go out in the fields for an hour or so when I got home, to help my

"I stayed there until I was sixteen years old, and then, of course, the hard times came, and it There were nine of us-my father, my mother and seven children. We got as far as Havre, in France, and then the money gave out, and my father had to go to work So I was the oldest, and I was a strong and healthy boy, and I worked my way over to America. They didn't have anything but sailing vessels in them days and it was a long journey to come to America. left Havre in the early winter of 1832, and belped around on the decks for my passage. We haded in New-York on March 8, 1833, at Castle Sarden, after being on the ocean for ninetythree days

WASHINGTON IRVING'S SERVANT.

I met one of my father's relations in Newerk, and after a little while I went to work Mr. Irving-Washington Irving. Perhaps ou may have heard of him. I think that he was he of the finest men this country ever had. was a fine man. Well, he lived at No. 3 Mdge-st. then, and I went to work for him as Walter. I used to black his boots and wait on the table, and he paid me \$6 a month and my board and clothes. No. I didn't wear no uniform. He was a single man and didn't keep no horses or carriages. He lived with his brother tzer. He was a widow and had five or ax children, I forget how many. They were all grown up.

"I worked for him about six months, and one norning I was blacking his boots. I was a-feeling kind of blue, because I had just had a letter from my father, and he said that he would have to leave Havre because he couldn't make enough money any more to keep the family, and he would have to go somewhere else. And Mr. Irv-ing, he saw that I was a-feeling kind of bad, and he says to me, he says: 'Martin,' he says, 'Did you get a letter from home yesterday? And ys: 'Yes, sir; they're having a hard time n Havre, and can't make a living any more." nd he says: 'Why don't you get them over for And I told him that he knew that ! didn't

have no money and couldn't get them here. THE BROADWAY SKY LINE. THE HERA FINISHES FIRST A SERVICE OF PATRIOTISM. 'Oh,' he says, 'never mind about that. You come up to my room after breakfast and we'll talk it over.'

"So I went up to his room, and he asked me if wanted them to come over, and I told him what my father had said in his letter, and said FIVE TEARS HAVE SEEN A GREAT CHANGE, AND of course, I would like to have them over here. Then he says: 'All right, Martin, we'll fix that, The Consul at Havre is a good friend of mine and so is Captain Funk, of the packet Erie, and I guess that between us we can fix things all right.' So he went to Captain Funk and gave him a letter to the Consul, and told him to bring them over and to treat them as though they were his own brothers and sisters.

THOUGHTFUL INTEREST.

"They came to this country in the fall of 1834. Mr. Irving was acquainted with a man on the North River who ran a boiler shop, and he got places there for my father and my oldest brother. who was two years younger than I was, and they worked there for a good many years. I lived with Mr. Irving for two years and then he came to me and he told me that to be a waiter all my life was not good, and I had better learn a trade. He said that I might want to get married, and that waiting on table was not a good business for a married man. So he put me in the same trade as my father was, the iron trade. But I only worked there for two days. I couldn't stand it. I used to keep out of Mr. Irving's way after that, because he had been so good and kind to me, and I had not stayed at the trade.'

As the old man told this a faint smile lighted up his face for a moment, but there was an element of sadness in it. He paused for a moment and then went on: "After that I went into the hatting trade, finishing silk hats. There were unions then, just the same as there are now, and I worked at the business for two years. I used to make my twelve hats every day, and they used to pay me 25 cents apiece for the work Then when I had finished my 'prenticeship the unions busted up, and they would only pay six cents apiece for the work. They wanted me to work for this price, but I said, No, I wouldn't So I gave it up, and knocked around for a while I joined the Fire Department. Not the kind that they have now, but the old one. I belonged to the old Bunker Hill Engine, No. 32.

"Then, after a while, I went South and worked on a flatboat on the Savannah River. Then I came back to New-York and, after staying here awhile. I went down to Mobile and then to New-Orleans. There I got a job freighting it along the Mississippi River. Them were great days. We used to go wherever the freight called for. Sometimes we used to dump the freight where there was no dock at all, and the people that it was for lived a mile or two in from the

that it was for lived a mile or two in from the river.

"Before long I came back to New-York. My people were living in this block then, just where I had got places for them when they first came to this country, and where I had lived when I was in the city, and not working out. They came to this block in 1834, when they first landed. But they didn't call it Bone Alley. Where the brick rear tenement-houses stand now there was a row of eight frame houses, and all around was filled with green trees and benches under them for the people to sit on. It's different now, and it' it? I came back here and married a widow, and lived with her for a long time. Then she died, and I was a widow, too. But pretty soon I married another widow, and she was a good one. That is her there, and I have been married to her for iwenty years. She lived in this block when I married her, and I have never lived anywhere else—that is, not to ever lived anywhere else-that is, not to

NO HOME BUT BONE ALLEY

"Now they tell me that they are going to tea: these houses down to make a park. I don't know where I can go. I am an old man. I can't get no work. When I go to ask for any, they laugh and say: 'We don't want an old man like you. We want a young man,' and I have to go away But I manage to make a little money, enough to pay the rent, here in my rooms, and my wife she gets a little washing to do, and she makes two or three dollars in a week sometimes, and we have to live on that. I would be willing to work if I could, but I am getting old. My wife is twenty years younger than me. I have lived to the block for roomly work if I could, but I am getting old. My wife is twenty years younger than me. I have lived in this block for nearly sixty-two years, either myself or my family, and I always called it home. I lived in Bone Alley until about sixteen years ago, and for a long time I was the janitor there. But the property changed hands and I could not be janitor any longer. I would like to stay here and die here, though. I am so used to

them goodby, Martin's whe brought out an um-brella and with kind-hearted courtesy handed it to the guest, with a few words of solicitude in German, about his getting wet. She does not speak English readily. It was probably the only umbrella in the possession of these two kind people, and they had no knowledge as to whether it would are he returned on the little courtesy. umbrella in the possession of these two kind people, and they had no knowledge as to whether it would ever be returned or not. But courtesy and kindness were uppermost in this poor dwelling and they did not stop to think about that. The umbrella was declined with thanks, and with a few softly spoken German words of farewell from the wife and a hearty goodby from Martin, these two good old souls were left alone to themselves.

HE WAS OLD ENOUGH TO KNOW.

THE BOY RECOGNIZED HIS UNCLE'S FRIEND IN SHORT SKIRTS.

This is a tale of a young man's undoing and a testimontal to the old saying that "murder will out." The story deals with a young man who had a fondness for the glare of the footlights and the butterfiles that for the giare of the rootigats and the putternies that flutter behind them, his sister and his sister's three-year-old boy, who has just begun to take notice of things intelligently and talk with some degree of consecutiveness. The sister is in a measure a Puritan, and never mingled much in the gayetles of the metropolis. The young man also had a stern New-England bringing up, but he lost a good bit of the aversion to all things partaking of the stage that was early instilled in him. This his sister did not know, and she looked upon him as a model for all young

Not long ago his sister visited him. He was exmen to copy. ceptionally regular in all his habits, and she was de-lighted to notice that New-York had not tainted him. One afternoon, while she was engaged in some duty, the young man decided to take his nephew out for a last through, and so we started for America.

There was a started to Broadway, and the boy was enjoying the started up Broadway, and the boy was enjoying the novelty for all that there was in it. They had not gone far when the young man encountered an ac-quaintance; a woman well known to the patrons of

ne variety houses. Believing that the boy was too young to tell tales, he stopped for a chat. The actress made a great ado over the youngster. She bent over and talked baby talk to him and made quite an impression on him. Returning home after the meeting, the boy kept telling his mother about "Uncle Tom's lady friend." The uncle, who had become wise in his day and generation, passed it off as natural that he should meet a woman, and gave a vague description of her. There the matter rested—but only for a

should meet a woman, and gave a vage described of her. There the matter rested—but only for a time.

The next day the mother decided to take her boy up to Central Park to see the animals, and accordingly they started early in the day. After a prolonged tour through the park, it was decided to return home. Both mother and child were tired by return home. Both mother and child were tired by the trip, however, and when a convenient continuous performance house offered a place to rest she gladly availed herself of the opportunity. Not begladly availed herself at the process she handed money enough to the casher to purchase she handed money enough to the casher to purchase well to the stage, but satisfied that it was just as well to be near, she seated herself, all unaware of the shock to come.

The performance was well under way and she was just beginning to enjoy it thoroughly when suddenly a girl in knee skirts and waist cut low tripped on the stage. In a moment the youngster at her side began to make a commotion. He tried to climb up on the rail of the box, and when his mother tried to pull him down he pointed at the entertainer and said, so that every one in the neighborhood could hear:

"See, mamma. Dat's Uncle Tom's nice lady. See her, mamma."

It is unnecessary to say that the mother did see, and she was almost crimson. The lady of the ab-

her, mamma.

It is unnecessary to say that the mother did see,
and she was almost crimson. The lady of the abbreviated skirts saw the little fellow and replied

breviated skiris saw the little fellow and replex sympathetically:

"That's right, my little man. You talk all you want to. Just you talk to me. I will wait until you are through."

Every one laughed, and the mother, gathering her youngest underneath her arm, made a hurried exit. When her brother saw her that evening, instinct told him that there was something wrong. He inquired solicitously what was the matter, and she replied felly:

"The next time you take my son out in society kindly be a little careful in your selection of the class."

Class."
The young man went out and thought long and deeply. He never hopes to regain the place in his sister's esteem that he is sure he once held.

TALL BUILDINGS JUTTING OUT IN GROW-ING NUMBERS.

A DECADE WILL SEE A REVOLUTION-HOW THE THOROUGHPARE HELD BACK

"SKY-SCRAPERS"

One of the most amazing things even to oldtime residents of New-York City has been the metantorphosis that has been wrought recently in Broadway throughout its length from Central Park to Bowling Green. Yet so gradually has posted in such matters have difficulty in declaring just when such and such a landmark was removed. It appears to be an amazing thing, but the only actual dwelling-house remaining in Broadway is the Peter Goelet mansion, and an air of mystery pervades that honored spot. The atmosphere is trembling with the | H. Stephe fear of change, for the march of improvement has gone on all about, behind it and beyond it for miles. On Broadway below Fourteenth-st. the sky line has been so badly disfigured and changed that to one for a long time & stranger to New-York the first trip across the ferry from Jersey City would not be like a home-coming at

Broadway goes on getting narrower as the Millions of money have been invested in buildings there in the last ten years and less, and one real estate man, in explaining the cause to the Tribune reporter, remarked that when a business man felt in need of a monument now to keep his name before posterity he just put up a "skyscraper" in Broadway.

THE FAME OF BROADWAY.

The reason for the march of improvement on Broadway, according to a leading real estate "I do not think the vast and rapidly increasing

way is one of the few streets of any great municipalky that is known all over the civilized world. Wherever you go you cannot escape from It. son; the same is true of Threadneedle-st. in London. Being so well known it has always been the ambition of merchants to become fixtures there. In consequence of this the demand has There has always been an enormous tide of travel up and down, and this tide is increasing all the time

it is only in recent years that awners of buildand more commodious buildings. They were streets. These took advantage of the situation and put up new buildings by the score so near to Broadway that the distance was trifling, and Broadway owners began to lose some of their most desirable tenants. That is the whole thing in a nutshell. Broadway had to be improved to

A REAL BUILDING BOOM

it has gone forward almost uninterruptedly, and money invested in high buildings in their homes, why, we simply smile. It is pretty hard to determine exactly where all the money has come from that has been put into buildings. I suppose a good deal of it has come out of Wall Street in one way and another. Some of it, I imagine, has been taken off the Street, because of the general uncertainty that has prevailed there for dition was affected by political changes and put into realty, which is always certain, especially

As the old man linished the story of his life, his lips were trembling with emotion, and he sank back into his chair with a sigh. It was raining out-of-doors, and as the reporter turned to bid them goodby, Martin's wife brought out an um-

of lower Broadway. Why, it seems no longer ago than yesterday that the Produce Exchange tower and the Tribune Building's tower melted into thin air together. These two, Trinity spire and the piers of the Hidige were the five sentinel objects in their day and hour. Now from Beaver-st, to the City Hall Park it is one solid succession of gigantic walls, and the climbs will be capped in January next with the completion of the new St. Paul Building, the property of Henry O. Havenever, which is to be of twenty-five stories. The latest development is that contained in the differences between John Jacob Astor and the American Surety Company, which is likely to add another "sky scraper" to the long list stretching its way toward Fourteenth-st, and beyond, up past the Metropolitan Operal House and to Central Park, with the Navarri Flais, the Savoy, the Netherland and other Park ernaments as side features of a great, spreading line, reaching even to Harlem.

The influence of improvement in Broadway has its effect far and wide on either side. For the other scores of tall structures in the vicinity of Wall-st, in Broad and Nassau and William six, and Exchange Place, other influences are at work. Offices are desired by business men in the downtown district and "sky scrapers" ascend. Since January 1 plans for more than twenty buildings of ten stories and more in height have been filed, and the list is growing every week. A number of these are to be erected in Broadway below Fourteenth-st, taking the place of buildings that still appear good for many years of service, only lacking in one particular. They are too small for the demand of trade. Real estate is too valuable to give them room. Ten stories is the least that appears acceptable for Broadway will be ten years from that the figures run upward ad libitum. What the sky line of Broadway will be ten years from that the figures run upward and libitum. What the sky line of Broadway will be ten years from that the city will have passed through a second stare of development no

A SUMMER SCHOOL OF THEOLOGY. Arrangements have just been made for a school Arrangements have just been mind to a sensor of theology this summer in connection with the Athenaeum Summer Schools at Saratoga. The scheme was presented by Professor Edwin Knox Mitchell, of the Hartford Theological Seminary, and he was unanimously chosen dean of the school for three years by the directors of the Athenaeum Summer Schools. The committee consists of the Rev. Charles F. Dowd, chairman, the Rev. Dr. William Durant, the Rev. J. J. McDonnell, Dr. George F. Comstock, M. D., and Professor T. R.

August 14. There are to be classes in Hebrew, and ten or more courses of lectures which are intended to cover the curriculum of theology. Each course is to consist of six lectures, treating some specific phase of the general subject. Thus it will be pos-sible to continue the school for a series of years without repeating any of the particular lecture courses. The aim of the school is "to provide fresh treatment of important themes by recognized specialists, so that the whole shall have a popular as well as a scholarly interest and a practical bear-

as well as a scholarly interest and a practical bearing.

The following have been secured as lecturers and instructors: The Rev. Dr. Harlan Creelman, professor of Biblical Literature, Yaie University; the Rev. Dr. J. F. McCurdy, Professor of Oriental Languages in the University of Toronto; the Rev. Dr. E. P. Gound, Professor of New Testament Literature, at the Episcopal Divinity School, Philadelphia, the Rev. Charles C. Stearns, lecturer at Hartford Theological Seminary; the Rev. Henry Ferguson, Professor of History in Trinity College; the Rev. H. W. Hulbert, Professor of Church History, Lane Theological Seminary, Cincinnati, Professor Waldo S. Pratt, Professor of Ecclesiastical Music and Hymnology, Hartford Theological Seminary; the Rev. Dr. J. H. W. Stuckenberg, the Rev. Dr. George Leon Walker, D. D., and one other who has not yet been selected.

Some curious statistics are published concerning people who laugh at the theatre. Given an audience of 1,500 persons, how many times do they laugh during the evening? The house chosen for the experiment was the Gaité, where spectators are wont to laugh. Every person, it appears, isushed 1,100 times. This multiplied by 1,500 persons, gave a total of 1,620,000 outbursts of laughter. During eighty-four performances, the number of outbursts was 13,500,000. I give you these figures for what they are worth, and leave the reader to verify them, merely adding that so much laughter must have sent everybody home with his sides split.—(London Globe.

GOOD SPORT AT THE KNICKERBOCKER YACHT CLUB'S REGATTA.

THREE FINE BOATS COMPETE IN THE THIRTY-POOTER CLASS-THE PAPRIKA WINS

THE RACE FOR HALF-RATERS -THE MISHAPS. The annual regatta of the Knickerbocker Yacht

Club was sailed yesterday off the club's station at College Point, Long Island. Slight promise of rain in the early morning gave place to a clear sky. The steamer Wanderer had been engaged by the club to accompany the boats over the course, and it was well filled with members and their friends, most of the crowd was taken on board at East Thirty-first-st., the boat leaving that point at 9:30 o'clock and reaching College Point pler a few minutes before 11. The arrangements were in every worthy of the efforts the various committees had put forth, and no more successful regatta has ever been held by the organization. The Regatta Committee, comprising O. H. Chellborg, chairman; nson, J. O. Sinkinson, J. B. Palmer and C. W. Schlesinger, had worked hard in securing entries for the different classes, and they had some decided novelties for the enjoyment of the enthusi-

Notably, they had three of the new thirty-footers, from which so much is anticipated before the season These were the Vaquero III, owned by H. B. Hera, which defeated Duryea; Ralph N. Ellis's fames Stillman's Wawa on Memorial Day at Indian Harbor, and, last of all, they secured at the last moment Joseph M. MacDonough's new thirty-footer the Musme from the Larchmont fleet. The committee had also a lot of the little chaps. With one excep tion, they have made themselves familiar. The new was W. W. Howard's Ulmec, which was seen In the Canoe Club races recently. She was built last year by Fry, of Clayton, for Mr. Howard, and was to have been sailed in England by Mrs. Howard against the Spruce IV, salled by Miss Constance The English boat was brought here to meet the Ethelwynn, and that settled the chance of a contest on the other side. Mr. Howard has just received the boat from Clay-

ton, N. Y. She is long and narrow compared with other half-raters made here and has a smaller sail number of buildings along lower Broadway is area. In a light bull she carries an aluminum cendifficult of explanation. In the first place, Broad- tre-board, and her spars are hollow. There was much speculation as to what would be the result of her meeting with the Huntington boats, especially the Paprika, which has demonstrated possibilities of disaster to all rivals in the trial races for the international tropny. The other half-raters were W. G. Newman's Willada, Commodore H. C. Rouse's Olita, Huntington's Question and Arthur Iselin's return, leaving buoys on starboard hand, the dis-tance being 17.5 nautical miles. For thirty-six and ings would consent to forego their certainty of hig revenues for a time long enough to put up new around Gangway Buoy and return, leaving it to starboard in rounding, making a distance of 145 nautical miles. For all other classes it was to and movement on the part of property-holders in side around Big Tom Buoy and return, leaving the busy to starboard, making 10.5 nautical miles. A glance at the map will show that this was a sinuous ourse, adapted to test both yachtemen and boats,

> having landed at the clubhouse, ordered the gun tired for the flying starts, and it was so light that there were fears of a drifting match, but the breeze freshened almost on the instant that F. H. Boyn closely by Edwin Oliver's in order, the Musme, the Vaquero III and the Hera the positions being just reversed on the return, at ast, and they ware a magnet. The Paprika was first eif it were a magnet. The Paprika was first followed by the Question, then the Ulmer, track the Wilada and the Hope, the last two yelde. Hardly had they crossed on the starty vide. Hardly had they crossed in the start, the k before the Ulmer slipped her jib halliard, the k before the Ulmer slipped her jib halliard.

through.

Few people now realize the size of the Wash-ington Building, for instance, stunted as it is

E R Hart ir... 21 00 11 40 00 2 10 20 7 A Gould 21 00 11 40 00 2 01 20 SPECIAL HALF RATER CLASS.

W. G. Newman. 15.00 11.45.00 2.40.15 H. C. Rouse. 15.00 11.45.00 2.24.42 1. D. Hurtton, fr.15.00 11.45.00 Withfree Arthur Isenin. 15.00 11.45.00 2.27.40 t. S. Hoyt. 15.00 11.45.00 2.27.40 W. W. Howard. 15.00 11.45.00 2.19.05

SCHOONERS SIXTY FIVE FOOT CLASS.

Ellapsed Corrected
to Owner, Length time time
ells, John G Honey, 31:8 Not timed.
CLUB SLOOPS OVER FIFTY ONE FEET.

Acres Edwin Oliver 90.08 2.57.50 3.57.50 Whileaway F H Bornton 44.58 8.08.29 8.57.26 Active Tohn F Phillips 52.23 4.27.29 4.18.96 SLADOYS AND YAWLS FORTY THREE FOOT CLASS. Glpsy L H & S. Shanks 38.96 Did not finish Gurnard L H Zucher 36.70 4.18.93 4.18.93 14.4.01 Eurybia Charles Prior 40.02 4.18.93 4.18.93 SLOOPS AND YAWLS THIRTY SIX FOOT CLASS. ### STAND YAWLS THIRTY SIX FOOT CLASS,
Mighon Liseph Porther 25.17 5.28 is 3.28.25

Bel Ami, Daniel Nobel 34.06 5.55.12

Younds A E &W H Kuper 50.48 4.41 53 4.35.47

Edith George H Cooper 50.18 4.14 15 4.08.08

\$LOOPS AND YAWLS TWENTY FIVE FOOT CLASS,
Gen. L & Strohmenser, 1,23.09 5.38, 20 3.38, 20

Dorls Rev W E Johnson, 23.00 Did not finish.

CABIN CATS THIRTY FOOT CLASS,

Lebure F. B. Myrick 26.54 4:00:10 4:00:16 Country T. Parre 20:00 3:21:56 3:20:58 CARIN CATS TWENTY-FIVE FOOT CLASS. OPEN CATS THURTY FOOT CLASS.

GUESTS AT THE HOTEL CASTLETON. The officers of the North Atlantic Squadron have

ne much to add to the zest of social life in the Hotel Castleton, St. George, Staten Island, Admiral Bunce's wife and daughter are guests at the hotel, as are the families of a number of other Miss L. H. and M. H. Norton, of New-York, had a

Miss L. H. and M. H. Norton, of New-York, had a dinner party recently. Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Train gave one, and also Otto Ahlaman. Harry Gill, Frank Goffney, J. E. Mullarkey, J. C. Matthews and W. L. Loeser, a party of Brooklynites, had a Among the guests are Miss MacFloy, Miss Mabel

Shaw, Mrs. Heineman, Colonel William G. Seward and Mrs. Seward, Mrs. M. C. Beryh, with Mrs. H. and Mrs. Beward, Mrs. M. C. Beryh, with Mrs. H. S. Cook, of St. Louis; J. G. Phelps Stokes, Mrs. C. Toff Moffit, Mrs. A. K. Colson and A. Elliott Colson, fr., Mr. and Mrs. George H. and Miss Ethel E. Milliard, Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln Cromwell, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Shaw, Mrs. G. S. Parker, Mr. and Mrs. Payer, Elean. Mrs. Couling, Mrs. A. A. And Mrs. Pavey Fleam, Miss Cushing, Mr. and Mrs. Foster Garrison, Mrs. Polhemus, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Trent, Mrs. C. H. Brooks, Edward W. Brooks, Mrs. and Miss Papenhelmer, Mr. and Mrs. James H. Morgon, Mr., Mrs. and Miss Gernheim, J. Howard Sweetzer, Mrs. and Miss Sweetzer Mr. and Mrs. J. Jameson, Mrs. and Miss Sweetzer Mr. and Mrs. J. Jameson, Mr. and Mrs. Oliphant H. Oppenhelm and Miss M. H. Dow, F. N. Lidwood, Jersey City; I. M. Bougham, Brooklyn; R. L. Nell, New-Orleans; Charles K. Sinner, Albany; B. C. Norris, Long Island; A. Young, Boston; Mr. and Mrs. William Arnold, Chicago; L. Ross, Boston; President Rossiter, of the Brooklyn Heights Railroad Company, and of the Brooklyn Helgats Railroad Company, and
Mrs. Rossiter, John C. Balnbridge, Lexington, Ky.;
M. P. Blackwell, Brooklyn; Mr. and Mrs. H. A.
Thomas, New-Haven, Mrs. Gilbert Nash, Mrs. Payson S. Wild, Michael B. Wild, Baltimore; Mr. and
Mrs. D. J. Tompkins, Mr. and Mrs. William Brown;
H. Stetson, Jr., Mrs. W. A. and J. Chester Wilkins,
Brooklyn; Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Saxton and wife, Bayonne; Miss. M. R. Piumber, Brooklyn; M. R. Sheaf,
Boston; Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Elliott, Mr. and Mrs.
Charles Corey, Mr. and Mrs. Leonard K. Smith, Mr.
and Mrs. O. K. Dimmock, Mrs. John S. White and
Miss White.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Byrnes and Mr. and Mrs.
Nichols, newly married couples, are also at the
Castleton.

AMERICAN NAVAL VESSELS. AN IMPRESSIVE CEREMONY ON THE FIRST SUN-DAY OF EVERY MONTH-SELDOM SEEN

BY OUTSIDERS. There is no prettler ceremony, and at the same time none more solemn, either in or out of a church, than that which takes place on all American men-of-war on the first Sunday of every month It is known as the reading of the Articles of War, and is attended by as much pemp and circumstance as the simple American naval customs will allow For it should be known that these articles of war, or articles for the government of the Navy as they are also termed in the official regulations, are nothing less than a sort of professional Decalogue, or an expression of the faith in which every

American naval officer must live. The regulations of the Navy require these articles to be rend to the assembled officers and crew of every ship once a month, and the day selected by custom for this purpose is the first Sunday of th month. On the morning of that day there is in the wardroom a great furbishing-up of swords by officers' servants, and the depths of drawers are ransacked to fish out the gold-bound pats, laced trousers, cocked hats, epaulets and gold-laced belts that must always be worn on this day unless the weather be too unfavorable, or unless the ship be at sea. In the latter case the uniform prescribed for the occasion is not quite so glittering as when in port, though the difference is slight.

As these superfine clothes are rarely used at other times, unless on important State occasions, as for nstance when officers attend a reception of the or are visited by a foreign ruler, they are kept stowed away with careful protection against moth and mould, for they are costly affairs, and every cent of them must come out of the pockets of their owners. Not only the officers, but likewise all the sailors of a ship, are ordered on the morning of the first Sunday in the month to put on their best and cleanest clothes. If in the tropics, summer uniforms are shaken out, and the whole ship's com pany sparkles in a parti-colored contest of blue with

ALL HANDS ON THE QUARTER-DECK. It is about 10 o'clock when the chief boatswain's mate raises his voice and passes the order through the ship of "all hands to muster." At once every oul on the ship, except the sick, and, if at sea, half a dozen others, who cannot be spared from the wheel or from the engine-room, repairs aft to the quarter-deck. The men (and it should be unod by all who read of naval matters that navy, and refers only to him who lives before the mast, in contradistinction to the one who lives abaft it, who is an officer) are then ranged in long ranks on the port side of the deck, facing the officers, who stand in a line on the starboard stile, where they are placed according to rank, with the senior officer aft.

As the respect which attaches to the quarterdeck of a man-of-war is progressive, as one walks aft from amidships and gets nearer to the shadow of the flag, it is the captain of the ship who, in function, takes his place farthest aft the present

Hits first licutement, raising a white-gloved hand to his cocked hat, salutes him, and informs him that all his officers and men are "up and aft." By order of the officer of the deck, stience reigns fore and aft. It is a pretty picture. If the ship be at sea, no stoge presentment of a nautical scene can be more peturesque than this one, which, moreover, has the advantage of being the rea; thing. In the old days of sailing ships, when all sails were set, this ceremony used to seem a scene from a brighter life than that which is lived on shore n the cities of men. At a word from the commanding officer, the

first lieutenant begins to read the articles of war, and as he does so all heads are uncovered. It will interest to know something of what he reads, and here are some of the most important passages. The first article begins as follows: nmanders of all fleets, squadrons, naval stations and vessels belonging to the Navy are required to

oling, fraud, theft, or any other scandaious con-lact, tending to the destruction of good mergis, and it is also forbidden to any one to be guilty o cruelty toward any person subject to his orders.

A CHANCE TO BE IMPRESSIVE.

Other parts of the articles contain similar in functions to all in the Navy to maintain the honor of the flag and the integrity of their lives. It takes in all not more than fifteen minutes to read the Articles of War, and the foreibleness of their language affords a good opportunity to the reader to make himself impressive. Immediately after the

grage affords a good opportunity to the reader to make himself impressive. Immediately after the reading a muster is taken of the whole crew, under the direction of the pay efficer, whose clerk calls out the name of every man on the ship. As each man answers to his mane, he steps forward of the mast, until gradually the quarter-deck is deserted and nothing but the small group of glittering officers remains. They, too, are then dismissed, and the ceremony is over for another month.

It is a brief affair, and yet an impressive one to those who take part in it. Like many of the features of maval life, the most distinctive scenes of which are seldom beheld by outsiders, this ceremony is little known to the world that lives on shore, and yet it is one which should possage a peculiar interest to all Americans when they consider that it is celebrated in the cause of patriotism only, and that, year after year, on the same day, in all quarters of the globe, the same words and thoughts rise from those whiely scattered sanctuaries of their country's patriotism. Long absence from America of those who take part in it only serves to emphasize the spirit of their devotion. In the presence of such a ceremony as this, luke-warmness has no place, and any one who witnesses it cannot fail to be impressed by its disciosure of a faith that, one feels sure, could move mountains. In remote lands it is a rite which derives even greater seriousness from its oreign surroundings. Its words have often echoed against the walls of foreign forts while a Sunday caim has brooded over the latter and robbed them of their threatening aspect, and many at time, during its performance. American sallors have been able to look up from their quarter-decks to the cottages and fields of some other land, where a different creed is held and with just as strong a faith as is their own. It may be asserted that while this ceremony lives the country is safer than it would be without it.

BABOON WARFARE.

THE SIMIANS ARE WELL ORGANIZED FOR PLUNDER OR DEFENCE.

From The Spectator.

From The Spectator.

Evidence of the astonishing sagacity and military organization of the African baboons increases with the recent exploration of their favorite haunts, due to the troubles in Central Africa and Abyasinia. The English, German and Italian traveliers and emissaries who have been employed in various missions on the fringes of the Abyasinian plateau have corroborated many stories which have hitherto been suspected to be exaggerations of fact, it now appears that their methods and discipline are far in advance of those of any other vertebrate animals, and not inferior to those of some of the negro tribes themselves.

The conditions of the life of these monkeys in Africa are sufficiently curious without reference to their acquired habits, though these are undoubtedly due to the dangers to which the nature of the country in which they live exposes them. The different species of baboons, which are found commonly over the whole African continent, are all by nature dwellers in the open country. They find their food on the ground, and, whether this be insects or vegetables, it is usually in places which afford little shelter or protection. Though strong and well armed with teeth, they are slow animals, with little of the usual monkey agrillty when on the ground, and not particularly active even when climbing among rocks. In the rocky "koppes" of the South, or the cliffs and river sides of Abyasinia, and the Nile tributaries, they are safe enough. But they often abandon these to invade the low country. During the Abyasinian expedition conducted by Lord Napler to Magdals, they regularly camped near our cantonments on the coast, and stole the grain on which the cavalry horses and transport animals were fed. When on expeditions of this kind they often leave their stronghold for days together, and the means of joint defence from enemies in the open country are then carefully organized. Their natural enemies when thus exposed are the leopard, the lion, and, in South Africa, the Cape wild dogs. To the attack of

READING THE ARTICLES OF WAR ON

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**BLOOMINGDALE BROS.** 

other heasts of prey, rushed toward the baboons. Only the females took to flight; the males, on the contrary, turned to face the dogs, growled, beat the ground with their hands opened their mouths wide and showed their glittering teeth, and looked at their adversaries so furiously and maliciously that the hounds, usually bold and battle-hardened, shrank back." By the time the dogs were encouraged to renew the attack the whole herd had made their way, covered by the rearguard, to the rocks, except a six-months old monkey, which was left behind. The little monkey sat on a low rock, surrounded by the dogs, but was rescued by an old vanced toward the dogs, kept them in check by gestures and menacing sounds, picked up the baby monkey and carried it to the cliff, where the vanced toward the dogs, kept them in check by gestures and menacing sounds, picked up the baby monkey and carried it to the cliff, where the dense crowd of monkeys, shouting their battie-cry, were watching his heroism. The march of the baboons is not a mere expedition of the predatory members of the community. The whole nation "treck" together, and make war on the cultivated ground in common. Their communities are numerous enough to reproduce in miniature the movements of troops. The tribe often numbers from 250 to 350 individuals. Of these the females and young are placed in the centre when on the march, while the old males march in front and close the rear, other males scout upon the flanks. It has been noticed that these remain on guard, and do not feed during the whole time that the rest are gathering provender.

noticed that these remain on guard, and do not feed during the whole time that the rest are gathering provender.

If disturbed by men, the old males form a rearguard and retire without any hasie, allowing the guard and retire retreat is, as a rule, deliberate and orderly, the baboons being quite ready to do battle with any animal except man on the plains, and instantly becoming the assatiant of man himself when they get the advantage of position. Brehm was stoned out of a pass in a few minutes by the dog-faced baboons. These self-reliant animals, he writes, "are a match even for men. While the screaming females with young ones fied with all haste over the creat of the rock beyond the range of our guns, the adult males, casting furious glances, beating the ground with their hands, sprang upon stones and ledges, looked down on the valley for a few moments, continually growling, smarling and screaming, and then began to roll down stones on us with so much vigor and advoltness that we immediately saw that our lives were in danger and took to flight. The clever animals not only conducted their defence on a definite plan, but they acted in co-operation, striving for a common end, and exerting all their united strength to obtain it. One of our number saw one monkey drag his stone up a tree, that he might huri is down with more effect; I myself saw two combining to set a heavy stone rolling."

IN THE NORTHERN WARDS.

NOTES OF INTEREST TO PEOPLE LIVING BEYOND THE HARLEM

THE NEW POLICE STATION TO BE PLACED AS ONE - HUNDRED-AND-THIRTY - EIGHTH-ST. AND ALEXANDER-AVE - BTRAW-

BERRY FESTIVAL IN AID OF THE MT. LERANON

It appears that the police station of the new procinct will be at One-hundred-and-thirty-eighth-a, and Alexander-ave., after all. When it was decided to divide the Thirty-third Precinct, the Police Board began looking about for a site for a station, and began looking about for a site for a station, and finally chose the old Paine mansion. St. Jerome's Church is on the opposite corner, and as soon as Father Tandy, the rector, heard of the Police Board's decision he made a strenuous protest. He said that he sent the protest, which was signed by himself and the trustees of the church, because the station would bring a lot of undesirable characters around the corner. A rabble would follow every prisoner taken to the station, and arrests would be as likely to be made on Sunday, when the congregation was going into the church, as any other time. Father Tandy said he realized that a new station was required, but he thought there were plenty of sites which would answer just as well as

he one chosen. The wedding of Miss Fannie Fredericka Dyckman and Alexander McMillan Welch took place in the and Alexander McMillan weich took place in the home of the bride's parents, at Kingsbridge Road and Two-hundred-and-eighteenth-st., last week. The house was beautifully decorated, and the cere-mony was performed by the Rev. Abbott E. Kittredge, pastor of the Madison Avenue Reformed Church. The reception which followed the wedding

was attended by nearly seven hundred guests.

The memorial service in honor of John C. De La.
Vergne, late president of the North Side Board of
Trade, will be held in the Reformed Church of Mott
Haven on Thursday at 8 p. m. The memorial address will be made by Ashbel P. Fitch.

Sealed proposals are being received by the authorities for a new school building in the west side of
Tricity-ave. between One-hundred-and-thirty-sifes. was attended by nearly seven hundred guests.

Trinity-ave., between One-hundred-and-thirty-fifth and One-hundred-and-thirty-sixth sts., in the Twenty-third Ward.

A strawberry festival and reception in aid of the Lebanon Hospital will be held this afternoon and evening under the auspices of the Ladies' Auxiliary Society, at the hospital grounds, Westchester and Cauldwell aves. The hospital is much in need of funds, and it is hoped by the promoters of the entertainment that the public will respond to the call for

The Millionaires of the North Side will hold their second annual fishing excursion to-day. The steamer Isabel, which has been chartered, will leave Daily's pier. East One-hundred-and-thirty-third-st., at 6 a. m. The destination will be the Cholera

Work has been begun on the new school at Bed-ford Park, and Superintendent Snyder says that the new building will be ready for occupancy not later

than April 1 next. The people of Fordham Heights are comp use much tact and perseverance to obtain their daily supply of water. It appears that the watering carts exhaust the supply in the water mains, and carts exhaust the supply in the water mains, and in consequence a drouth of about two hours always follows their appearance. When the residents see the carts coming now they rush to the hydrants with pails, tubs and other receptacles, and take a supply into their houses.

The new postal station which was opened on Monday at Third-ave, and One-hundred-and-sixty-first-st, is much appreciated. Money orders as well as stamps are sold at the station.

CRUISE OF THE NAVAL CADETS. Annapolts, Md., June 6.-Secretary Herbert re-

turned to Washington this morning on the Dolphia. The Board of Visitors to the Naval Academy held The Board of Visitors to the Naval Academy held its final meeting to-day and adjourned. It is understood that among the recommendations it will make will be one changing the age of admission of cadets to from fifteen to eighteen years, instead of from fifteen to twenty years. The annual cruise will begin next Monday, when the Monongahela and Bancroft will steam down the hour the Monongahela and will begin next Monday, when the Monongahela and Bancroft will steam down the bay. The Monongahela, Commander Edwin White, will go to Madeira, and the Bancroft, under Lieutenant-Commander B. F. Tilley, will take the engineer division on a trip along the coast, touching at the different navy yards. About one hundred and fifty-five cadets will take the cruise in the Monongahela. In addition there will be 137 soamen and 17 marines. The vessel is expected to return home about September L.